

THERE IS absolutely no word to express the efficacy of Scott's Emulsion in the treatment of COUGHS, COLDS BRONCHITIS CATARRH, GRIPPE AND RHEUMATISM

GREAT COPPER PRODUCTION.

Twelve Copper-Mining Districts Have Yielded About 95 Per Cent. of the Total of Fifteen and a Quarter Billion Pounds of Copper Produced in the United States.

The copper mines of the United States have produced more than fifteen and a quarter billion pounds of copper, and of this total twelve mining districts have produced in excess of 100,000,000 pounds each, according to the United States geological survey. These twelve districts, located in eight states, have yielded 94.9 per cent. of the total output of the country since 1845, when the total product of the United States was but little more than 200,000 pounds. These districts are Butte, Mont., which has yielded 6,315,000,000 pounds, or 34.75 per cent. of the total production; Lake Superior, Mich., which has yielded 4,785,000,000 pounds; Bisbee, Ariz., 1,285,000,000 pounds; Morenci-Metall, Ariz., 882,700,000 pounds; Jerome, Ariz., 570,000,000 pounds; Bingham, Utah, 465,000,000 pounds; Shasta county, Cal., 330,000,000 pounds; Globe, Ariz., 324,700,000 pounds; Ducktown, Tenn., 211,700,000 pounds; Ely, Nev., 125,000,000 pounds; the foot-hill belt, California, 104,000,000 pounds; and Santa Rita, N. M., (where mining is believed to have begun as far back as 1800) 103,000,000 pounds. All other districts have produced 804,300,000 pounds.

It is interesting to note from the United States geological survey's report on copper production for 1910 that the first ten largest producers today, although the order is slightly changed, these ten districts yielded 93.84 per cent. of the production for 1910. The United States is by far the greatest copper-producing country, our smelter output of copper in 1910 being 50.75 per cent. of the total for the world.

Nearly every one of the leading copper-producing districts of the United States, according to the geological survey, made a record output within the three years preceding 1910, and nearly every one of them could have done so in 1910 so far as the ability of the mines to produce the ore was concerned. An indifferent copper market and metallurgical difficulties, however, resulted in a decrease in the output for 1910 for several districts.

Probably Increased Production in 1912. The survey's estimate on January 2, 1912, indicates a copper output for 1911 greater than that of 1910 and nearly equal to the record production of 1909. It is further stated that most of the companies are now in a position to maintain or even increase their present output, so that, if the consumption of the metal will permit, the production of copper in the United States for 1912 may be expected to show a marked increase. It is noteworthy that not one of the leading copper districts of the United States, several of which have been active producers for 30 years or more, has been worked out or shown a decrease in its ability to produce copper.

Repels Attack of Death.

"Five years ago two doctors told me I had only two years to live." This startling statement was made by Stillman Greene, Malachite, Col. "They told me I would die with consumption. It was up to me then to try the best lung medicine and I began to use Dr. King's New Discovery. It was well I did, for to-day I am working and believe I owe my life to this great throat and lung cure that has cheated the grave of another victim." It's folly to suffer with coughs, colds or other throat and lung troubles now. Take the cure that's safest. Price 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottle free at the Red Cross Pharmacy.

Heroic War Measures.

Chaka, a great African native chief, trained a powerful army which was famous in war. If a regiment was beaten it was slaughtered on its return to the king's palace. If any man lost his weapon in war he was killed for cowardice. If the chief wanted to see what kind of weapons were most successful he would order a sham fight with them in which real lives would be lost.

CASCARETS FOR A SICK, SOUR STOMACH

Gently But Thoroughly Cleanse and Regulate Your Stomach, Liver and Bowels While You Sleep.

That awful sourness, belching of acid and foul gases; that pain in the pit of the stomach, the heartburn, nervousness, nausea, bloating after eating, feeling of fullness, dizziness, a sick headache, means indigestion; a disordered stomach, which cannot be regulated until you remove the cause. It isn't your stomach's fault. Your stomach is as good as any.

Try Cascarets; they cure indigestion, because they immediately cleanse and regulate the stomach, remove the sour, undigested and fermenting food and foul gases; take the excess bile from the liver and carry off the decomposed waste matter and poison from the intestines and bowels. Then your stomach trouble is ended forever. A Cascaret to-night will straighten you out by morning—a 10-cent box from any drug store will keep your entire family feeling good for months. Don't forget the child—its little insides need a good, gentle cleansing, too.

GROTON.

Town Voted Tax of \$2.00 at Meeting Yesterday.

Town officers elected at yesterday's town meeting were: Moderator, C. C. Lord; clerk and treasurer, F. M. Page; school director for three years, C. C. Lord; lister, three years, S. N. Welch; road commissioner, John H. Darling; constable, A. H. Teller; town grand juror, A. S. Clark; auditors, E. F. Clark, C. J. Bailey and B. S. Eastman; license vote: yes, 47; no 83; voted \$2.00 tax.

A. S. Clark, who was ill last week, is recovering.

Rev. Ralph E. Lowe of St. Johnsbury, diocesan superintendent, was in town on Friday.

Mrs. A. W. Coffin has been quite seriously ill for several days, but is now improving.

Mrs. Clough has moved from the house of Miss Lila Dunn to a tenement on Minard hill.

Andrew Mills returned the last of the week from Prescott, Arizona, where he went early in the year.

The grange expects to present its drama of western life, "Random Run," in the opera house, March 14 and 15.

O. C. Heath returned Saturday from Hartford, Conn., where he had been on a visit to his daughter, Mrs. Wallace Terry.

Misses Millie Whitehill and Elizabeth Scott were in South Ryegate Thursday and Friday, taking the teacher's examinations.

The names of Rev. S. H. Myers and R. A. Davidson were unintentionally omitted from the list of speakers at the Omit of Trade banquet in the account of the same in Saturday's paper.

The house of Mrs. Stevens on Pine street occupied by John F. Hatch as a boarding house, caught fire Saturday evening from an over heated stovepipe and the flames gained considerable headway in the partitions before discovered. The fire was extinguished by lively work, but considerable damage was done.

Joseph Fellows, son of Thomas Fellows, was attacked by a bull which he was leading to water Sunday, and narrowly escaped serious, if not fatal, injury. The young man's father went to his assistance, but the animal, which had previously been harmless, was only subdued when a rifle was brought and he was shot. Mr. Fellows, although bruised and lamed in the encounter, was not seriously injured.

TRUSTED THE SUN.

Indian Origin of "the 10 o'clock" Boundary Line.

From a point near the mouth of the Miami river extends northwest through Indiana a boundary known as "the 10 o'clock line." This is one limit of an Indian grant. When the tribe had agreed to cede a portion of its territory to the whites a meeting was held for the purpose of marking out the ground. A surveyor was present and had mounted his compass and telescope on a tripod.

The head man of the tribe went up to the instruments, stared steadily at them for awhile, grunted and returned to the circle about the council fire. Not a word was spoken by any one. Soon another Indian arose, walked sedately to the instruments, grunted and returned to the circle about the council fire. This example was followed by half a dozen others, after which a short consultation ensued.

The chief then approached the white men. "That what Indian know," he said, drawing a small circle on the ground with a stick; "that what white man know," drawing a larger circle round the first; "that what nobody know," he added, pointing to what lay without the last circle. "White man know that," indicating the instruments; "Indian not know it. Indian know sun. He never cheat. Him all ways same. Him throw shadow. In Indian give white man land one side."

After long consultation it was decided that a line drawn in the direction in which the sun would cast a shadow from an agreed point at 10 o'clock should be made the boundary; the white men taking the land on one side and the Indians keeping that on the other.—Exchange.

HOT FOODS IN RUSSIA.

The Steaming Scene in a Railroad Eating Room.

We stopped at Lubin for supper. The guard unlocked our car, opened the door and pointed to the station, where we found a monster eating room with huge lunch counters on either side and long rows of tables down the middle. Everybody was standing up. There were no seats anywhere. Hot soft drinks were served at the side counters and smoking coffee and tall glasses of hot, clear tea. The Russian swallows only hot drinks and eats only hot foods. On the center tables, set above spirit lamps, were hot dishes with big metal covers. There were glasses of hot drink for a few kopecks, which the Russian pours down all at once.

Taking a plate from a pile standing ready, you help yourself to what victuals you choose. There were hot doughnuts with hashed meat inside, hot apple dumplings, hot juicy steaks, hot stews, hot fish—all hot. When you have eaten your fill you pay your bill at a counter near the entrance, according to your own reckoning. The Russian is honest in little things, and nobody doubts your word or questions the correctness of your payment.

The eating room was full of big, tall, robust, fair haired, blue-eyed men and a few women. The Russian is big himself, he likes big things, he thinks on big lines, he sees with wide vision—too wide almost to be practical. Hanging around the station were groups of unkempt, dirty peasants. We see such groups of gaping peasants at every station, always a hopeless lot of "don't care" in their eyes.—William Seymour Edwards in "Through Scandinavia to Moscow."

Worse Than the Upper Ten. "Only the upper ten go to your church, don't they?" inquired the plain person.

"Yes," replied the organist of the swell church, "but there's not a circumstance to the upish tenor in our choir."—Philadelphia Press.

IN LOCAL MARKETS

Fresh Eggs Are Reported Lower and Plenty

BEING QUOTED 28 TO 30

Dairy Butter Is in Fair Supply—Dressed Pork Is Easy, Being Quoted at 8 Cents—Wholesale Quotations Are Here Given.

Barre, Vt., March 6, 1912.

Fresh eggs lower and plenty. Dairy butter in fair supply. Dressed pork easy. Wholesale quotations:

Dressed pork—Easy at 8c.
Dressed veal—10 to 10½c.
Lamb—11 to 12c.
Poultry—45 to 50c.
Lamb—10, 36 to 38c.
Hogs—22½, 36 to 38c.
Cattle—40, 26 to 28c.
Calves—27½, 36 to 38c.
Butter—Dairy 28 to 30c, creamery 31c.
Potatoes—Per bushel, \$1.10.

IN RICKER'S MARKET

Milk Cows Brought From \$40 to \$60 This Week.

St. Johnsbury, March 6.—Receipts at W. A. Ricker's market for week ending March 4, were as follows:
Poultry—450 lbs., 10c.
Lamb—10, 36 to 38c.
Hogs—22½, 36 to 38c.
Cattle—40, 26 to 28c.
Calves—27½, 36 to 38c.
Milk cows—\$40 to \$60.

WHITE WINGED PEACE.

A Great Scheme For Averting Wars in the Future.

Writing on the difficulties of putting an end to war, F. P. Dunne says in the Metropolitan:

It is an interesting theory that it is not tough minded old statesmen who drive tender youth to war. It is youth itself which rages on the leash and pulls the unwilling statesmen. We can well believe that this is so. The courage of youth is pure fearlessness. The young are not afraid of death. They regard life as something that cannot possibly happen to them. They apprehend it intellectually, but they do not feel it.

hence we propose to our fellow peace commissioners this plan for averting wars in future.

In nearly every country there is a maximum of age limit for enlistment or conscription. It is in the neighborhood of forty years. Now, why, in the interests of peace, would it not be well to make a minimum age limit instead? Suppose we say that on the first call only men over sixty could be drafted, and on the second only men over fifty, and on the third only men over forty, and no man under forty could be permitted to fight.

How long then would wars continue? The first call would be answered by a storm of doctor's certificates, the second by the prompt suspension of all banks, and on the third call a body of resolute patriots who had long been conscious that death regarded them wistfully would proceed at once to the palace or White House or ministry of foreign affairs and lynch the king, president or minister who proposed this outrage on civilization.

A Great Blow.

A western financier was talking to a Washington reporter about a financial deal that had ended disastrously. "It was too bad," said the reporter. "Too bad," said the financier, with a grim smile. "Oh, 'too bad' is not strong enough to fit the case. 'Too bad' is ludicrous. It suggests the farmer who when his wife and family were killed by a cyclone said it was 'a great blow' to him."—Exchange.

No Emancipation.

"And so you are an ex-slave," said the traveler in the south. "How interesting! But when the war was ended you got your freedom?"

"No, sir," replied Uncle Rastus. "Ah didn't git no freedom. Ah was married."—New York Times.

An Improvement.

Mrs. Winks—So you have taken another companion for better or worse, eh? Mrs. Second Trip—One for better, my dear. He can't possibly be worse than the other one was.

Not Envious.

Mrs. Klecker—The Filigrees have a Corot in the dining room.

Mr. Klecker—That's nothing. We have a whistler in the kitchen.—Satire.

SKIN CRACKS OPEN

PAINFUL RESULTS OF ECZEMA MAY BE SOON OVERCOME.

Try This Remedy at Our Risk.

In chronic eczema the skin often becomes thickened and cracks open, greatly increasing the painful symptoms and making cure more difficult.

We now have a new remedy, Saxon Salve, of such remarkable healing power in all forms of eczema and other crusted and scaly skin eruptions of every kind that we guarantee it to give perfect satisfaction. It penetrates the skin so thoroughly with its germ-destroying power that you can see great improvement even in the first few days.

It not only stops the terrible itching at once, but begins healing the cracked and tortured skin at the same time. No matter whether the sufferer is a baby or a grown person, the results are the same and the disfiguring eruption soon disappears. Try Saxon Salve—if you are not satisfied, we refund your money. The Red Cross Pharmacy, Barre, Vt.

Faded Frocks

We like to wear light colors, because they are the daintiest and most becoming, but see how quickly they fade and look old and washed out. We have solved that problem.

I take a weak solution of Dy-o-la and it brings the frock right back to its original color with no more trouble than laundering would be. And somehow they do not fade so easily afterwards, either.

Dy-o-la comes in 16 colors and can be bought for 10c at most drug stores hereabouts.

VERMONT'S WEALTH IN HER FORESTS

Considered in Article Written for the Vermont Conservation Commission.

An article prepared by Allen M. Fletcher on "Vermont's Wealth in Her Forests" for the Vermont commission on the conservation of natural resources is as follows:

"Our forests by reason of mismanagement are so rapidly disappearing that any estimate of the wealth we possess in them to-day will be valuable to-morrow only as the record of conditions already changed. However, a comparison of the condition of our forests to-day with those of 50 years ago shows conclusively that if we continue our present method or lack of method in dealing with them we shall in another 50 years have few forests on which to place a value.

"Therefore a question of far greater importance to-day is, what her forests are to be in the future. And this suggests both the extent and the quality of our future forests and whether or not the state and the individual or both are warranted in attempting to preserve their present and to increase their future productive power.

"There are two ways of increasing production: To increase the forest area by plantings, and to increase the output of the original area by care in management. Now, if a man has an acre in potatoes and wants a big crop, would it not be better policy for him by careful cultivation to make sure of a good crop on his first acre rather than to neglect that acre and plant a second? In other words, it will pay the farmer to resort to planting only in cases of waste land which is not reproducing itself by natural methods.

"Some of the benefits to the state of good forests are: Sources of useful products, conservation of water, protection against erosion, increased ability of the soil to hold water, and these benefits have been conceded to be of sufficient importance to warrant the state in adopting an official policy of forestry which provides for acquiring and maintaining state forests and for instructing Vermonters in forest management.

"Let us then consider the benefits of a good forest policy to individual owners. If every farmer in the state felt satisfied that in return for proper management his forest would assure him a yearly revenue, how long would it take him to decide on such a policy? A great many of our farmers still do not have a farm woodlot. These woodlots should supply wood for the farm and timber for repairing the buildings, furnish wood or lumber to bring in a little ready money annually and give winter work to the farmer's team. Any natural woodlot of average or reasonable size would, under proper management, and if not already too badly injured, make this return to the farmer, for the soil is one in which the reproduction of trees is natural and rapid.

"The reason so many woodlots do not now yield regular dividends is because they have already been injured by indiscriminate and haphazard cutting. Two instances of extreme abuse have come to my attention. Ten years ago one lot had a fair growth of maple and beech, with scattering old growth spruce; there was an undergrowth of suppressed and scrubby hardwoods, well sprinkled with spruce seedlings. The large hardwoods and spruce were cut; some of the small spruce were cut because they were in the way and more because the choppers thought they were in the way, others were taken for 'bushings' and the rest of the forest was left. Last year the farmer wanted cord wood to sell. He found the scrubbs so tangled in a network of hardwood sprouts that cutting was not a paying proposition. The inevitable result is that the land will be left idle for 10 or 15 years, while the inferior trees and the inferior sprouts battle with each other, and after a long period without return, the farmer will have a poor growth of hardwood. In this case, the much desired 'landskinning' of the lumberman would have been preferable, for it would have removed the scrub hardwoods or forest weeds and given the sprouts a chance.

"Suppose the farmer, with an eye for reproduction, had begun ten years ago by cutting the scrub undergrowth to make a field for banking house. The spruce crop would have been saved, and the farmer's hard and softwood logs with care not to disturb the growing spruce, and sold them for profit; he would now have left a fair stand of second growth spruce which if properly managed might continue to yield a yearly revenue.

"Another instance of mismanagement: A Christmas tree dealer persuaded one farmer to sell all spruce in two pastures for \$200, using the argument that cutting would clear and improve his pasture. Now in the first place the land was too rough and wild to be fit for pasture, furthermore the trees were cut so high that their lower limbs still cover as much ground as before, leaving the land uncared and the spruce crop ruined. Twenty thousand trees were shipped from the two lots. A lumberman who saw them loaded estimated that in 20 years each tree would contain 90 feet of lumber, a total of 1,800,000 feet. I think, after looking the ground over, that half of the trees might have been killed or suppressed and that 900,000 feet is therefore a fair estimate.

At present prices the farmers' \$200 Christmas trees would then be worth \$2,500, a good investment for 20 years. An even larger revenue might come to the farmer if after, say ten years, he took a cash dividend by weeding out the inferior trees. This is improving things, as it gives the larger trees room in which to develop more rapidly and perfectly.

"While the two cases just cited may seem to be extreme, I feel satisfied that

hundreds of woodlots in this state are being just as severely managed each year. You will naturally ask what is the cure for this unnecessary damage to our forests and financial loss to owners with consequent business depression to our villages during the winter months. I answer that the cure is to get the people interested in forestry. How are we to interest them? The state forester is doing excellent work in this line and we can help him in many ways.

"If one owner in each town would operate his woodlot under the direction of the state forester, the town would soon become interested in the work; for a practical demonstration is more convincing than any amount of discussion.

"If our schools would give the children a knowledge of the products of the forest and of the great number of industries dependent on those products, the younger generation would appreciate both the value and the necessity of good forests. While it is probably impracticable to introduce a complete course in forestry into our already crowded public school curriculum, we should at least awaken pupils' interest in the importance of the forests give them practical ideas about forest maintenance and preservation by improvement, thinning and reproduction cuttings.

"Now these two suggestions, practical demonstration of profit in applied forestry, and education to awaken interest in and understanding of the resources of our environment, are not offered as a solution to the problem of bringing about a general practice of scientific forestry, but they will, I think, if carried out, do much to safeguard and increase the wealth of our forest."

MAGAZINE REVIEW

The Year's "Best Seller."

"The first edition was published January 1. Three weeks later a seventh printing was under way. It is the best selling book in Pennsylvania—the best selling book in Illinois. By reference to librarians' statistics, it is one of the 'six best sellers'—no, it is the best seller of the year—the seed catalogue—of which three million copies are sent out annually! Have you, 'gentle reader,' sent for your copy of this entrancing book? If a romance which must draw even the most fastidious reader is for the heroes of Dumas and the heroines of Scott. It has setting, plot, character, adventure, imagination, idealism, beauty and love.—Christine McGaffey Frederick in Suburban Life Magazine for March.

The Chinese Adore Their Children.

"The Chinese adore their children; family life is very close, and all the numerous members assist in bringing up the little ones. The babies are always in the arms or on the back of the mother, sister, father, or brother, and as soon as they can walk, they toddle about with their elders, their little bodies dressed up in wadded clothes, and their yellow heads a varied pattern of small, erect pigtailed and shaven surfaces. Until they are five or six years old, boys and girls are treated much alike. They are always underfoot, swarming on the streets and in the cramped houses of the poor, playing stilt together in the many-roamed sectional mansions and garden courtyards of the rich. Their elders seem to enjoy having them about, perhaps partly because they are by instinct quieter than western children, having been trained for centuries to a code of reverence.—From Harriet Menck's 'The Training of Chinese Children,' in March Century.

Two Brothers Win Fame in New York.

In the March American Magazine, James Montgomery Flagg, the well known artist, writes an amusing sketch of Wallace and Will Irwin, brothers who went from San Francisco to New York about eight years ago, one to become a star reporter and important journalist, and the other a famous writer of humorous prose and verse. A part of Mr. Flagg's sketch follows:

"Will and Wallace are thirty-six and the other one is thirty-eight. The cleverest lads that have come across the Hudson in—well, the cleverest any time. They came from California several years ago, which fact will hereafter be incorporated in our thanksgiving proclamations.

"Will was managing editor of McClure's Magazine at one time and so became M. E. D., doctor of muck raking. He chased the demon rum to its adulterated lair all over the country for Collier's.

"Wallace created Hashinura Toga, whose screaming funny letters of a Japanese school boy were for quite a while believed to be written by a bona fide Jap, so truly Japanese were they in character.

"Wallace's satires on politics have been a feature of many newspapers. He gave the nickname that stuck to the pale owner of the New York Journal—Williams Also Randolph Hearst.

"When Collier's wanted the inside history and a critique of all the prominent newspapers in the U. S., a flabbergasting job. Will up and did it—and did it a beautiful seal brown, too. Hearst threatened to arrest Will and Robert Collier on the day Collier's printed the article about Hearst. Will stayed a day longer in the city than he had intended so as not to miss the arrest and had a photographer hired to get a picture of Collier and himself manacled together and being led into the toms. Will was rather cut up about it when the arrest didn't come off.

"The Irwin brothers' middle name is Entomiasm. They have large drawing accounts at the day and night bank of ideas and their check books are always in use.

"If there had not been an earthquake in San Francisco for Bill to write the story of he probably could have produced one—perhaps by getting under the asphalt and pushing it up. Now Wallace is different—he could and did describe the Spanish war just as it never happened without leaving his bonnet. And Collier's printed it. The worst of it was they liked it.

"It's all quite simple, this brother act. They have cornered the market in poetry and prose.

A CARD

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene's Warranted Syrup of Tar, if it fails to cure your cough or cold. We also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory, or money refunded.

Red Cross Pharmacy, E. A. Drown, C. H. Hendrick & Co., George E. D. D. McArthur, W. B. Miles & Co., McAllister Bros., D. C. Howard, J. A. Cumming, Barre Drug Store, J. W. Parmenter.

ORRINE CURES WHISKEY AND BEER HABIT

ORRINE is the standard remedy and is every where recognized as the most successful and reliable home treatment for the "drink habit." It is highly praised by thousands of women, because it has restored their loved ones to lives of sobriety and usefulness, and the weekly wages which at one time were spent for "drink" are now used to purchase the necessities and many comforts for home. Any wife or mother who wants to save her husband or son from "drink" will be glad to know that she can purchase ORRINE at our store, and if no benefit is obtained after a trial the money will be refunded. Can be given secretly.

ORRINE is prepared in two forms: No. 1, secret treatment, a powder, absolutely tasteless and odorless, given secretly in food or drink; ORRINE No. 2, in pill form, is for those who desire to take voluntary treatment.

Costs only \$1.00 per box. Ask for free booklet telling all about ORRINE.

BURT H. WELLS, 160 NORTH MAIN STREET

The One Thing Forgotten

By OSCAR COX

There was once a widow who had one son, who was all she had in the world to love and to love her. Being a woman she knew her sex well and was afraid that some designing girl would snare her son and get him away from her. One day she sent him to the market to sell some eggs. In order that no girl might see how handsome he was she covered his head with a pumpkin rind. That he might not lay his hands upon a girl she filled them with the eggs, not putting them in a basket, but leaving them loose in his hands.

"There," she said as she saw him walk away, "I don't see how he can get into trouble. If he meets a girl she will laugh at him and go on. If he follows her he cannot touch her with either his hands or his lips. I am well pleased with what I have done."

He followed him with her eyes till he had passed out of sight, then went into the house. The young man went on, and though his mother was right in expecting persons to laugh at him she did not count upon their wondering why he was so equipped. The children hooted at him, the men shouted and the women made facetious remarks. He stood the jeers as well as he could and at last struck an unfrequented path where he was free from them.

On a stile that he must pass sat a girl. He could see through the eye holes in the pumpkin that she was coming. As he approached she remained directly in his way and did not move aside for him to pass.

"I am going to market," he said, "to sell these eggs for my mother. Will you be good enough to permit me to go over the stile?"

"First tell me why you wear that strange helmet on your head."

"My mother put it there. Why I do not know, and, being a dutiful son, I did not ask."

"And why do you carry those eggs loose in your hands instead of in a basket?"

"That, too, was my mother's doing, but she did not tell me why."

"I wonder what you look like?"

"Other men, I suppose. But please let me pass or I shall be late to market and miss an opportunity to sell my eggs."

"I prefer that you should sit beside me on the stile. The market is open all day, and you need not hurry."

"My mother has always chided me against sitting beside comely maidens. She says they are like the outer waters of a whirlpool; at first a man does not

realize that he is being drawn in, and when he does realize it it is too late. "Oh, your mother said that, did she? How can your mother remember what she was when a maid since she has a son as old as you?"

"Let me go on."

"I have a mind to walk with you a short distance. I am curious to know why your mother so encumbered you, and by speech with you I may get a clue."

"Do so. Only do not delay me."

She